## Wickedest Spot of All.

New York's Smallest Precinct Beats All the Others in Crime.

It Is Only Eight Blocks Square, but Contains Over 100,-000 People.

A Dog Plays an Important Part in the Police Work of the Region.

BLOODY RECORD OF THE DISTRICT.

Murders and Mysterious Disappearances Are Not Rare in the Eleventh-Where the Essex Market Court Gets a Good Share of Its Business.

If you want to become a witness of all the crimes in the calendar go and live in the Eleventh Police Precinct. It is only eight blocks square, yet it contains more inhabitants than the city of Albany. Though it is the smallest precinct in New York in extent of territory, no other four precincts taken together can equal it in the number of crimes committed and arrests made. Though the population is only a little over 100,000, about 30,000 people were detained in the Eldridge Street Police Station during the last year. About one-half of these were charged with some violation of the law, 4,732 of them being women. The other half consisted of vagrants and homeless women, who were lodged for the night in the station house, and lost children who were kept until called for.

The police authorities cannot be held responsible for the condition of affairs. It is rather to be blamed upon the location of the district. Starting at the beginning of the Bowery, the precinct extends east eight blocks to Clinton street and north eight blocks to East Houston street. Within these narrow limits, cooped up in overcrowded tenement houses and cheap lodging houses, men, women and children are crowded together in physical and moral fifth. The poverty of ignorance and intern-

nce flourishes side by side with the th of Hi-gotten gains. Ish and itussian Jews form perhaps the rity of the residents. Americans, Ger-s, Italians, Chinamen and a dozen other nalities make up the balance. They found in the tenument houses four or

ory of the district has always in New York City. The members ded such notorious crooks as "Pudlages who try criminas whose crimes subject them to confine ent in State's prison. Add to this the sentences of this and other States, a of them, as their terms expired, have their appearance in their old haunts." McManus, a bank burglar of great e-or disrepute, perhaps-showed up weeks ago, just after being released a term in the St. Louis Penitentiary, wo years his brother kept a saloon on a street, where crooks of the higher ever accustomed to congregate.

In police station has a lodging room comeu, and a woman's prison. While are only eleven cells, it sometimes has over forty prisoners. During the year several women were locked upon the charge of homicide.

In an a long of them are their ever and five cents will buy "a large of pure whiskey." Most of them are and in the surrounded by a crowd of Some of them are thieves and pickits, others are things. Still others are first brooms," not energetic enough gup on nearly every street. In the

r, ago "Yaller" was with Po.
Foley, when the latter atrest two thieves. The thieves,
ing struggle broke away from
ide their escape.



## 'Some of Them Are Thieves and Pickpockets, Others Are Thugs.'

## Centuries for Prime.

Four Thousand Years Are Annually Sacrificed in New York.

Despotic Power Members of the Judiciary Exercise Over the Lawbreaker.

the people MAY MAKE OR MAR MANY LIVES.

Pharacteristics of Some Well-Known Occu par of the Bench-Notable Cases Which Have Come Before Them.

rvice, arrested sixteen no-elters known as the "Eng-o made their headquarters i lodging house at No. 1 the largest gang ever ar. City. This is the aggregate of the ten-york City. The members tences imposed on lawbreakers accovery

brooms," not energetic enough is."

I coffee houses have recently on nearly every street. In the as the police abbreviate the to be found voluptuous East liles, with low-cut gowns, who reups of coffee to the visitor with him in drinking it. Type best policemen in the pre-tailer." a miserable-looking yeller was made his home resince. He has distinguished pon more than one occasion in assistance to policemen in makers. He knows all the officers in it. And makes them visits while fightly.

d made their escape.

"did not turn up at the station at aight or the next day, and as mourning in consequence. It first time the dog had remained long, ext morning, however, "Yaller" been served in entirety; that is, the greater proportion of the men and women whom Judge Fitzgerald has sent to State's prison are still there. Though, as stated, the Judge has been on the bench imposed sentences agof to pull him toward the door, the Judge has been on the General Sesuspecting that the dog knew what about, put on his coat and went in the canine. "Yaller" led him many cases of unusual public interest, on not far away. Foley entered and sixting at a table the two who had estaped from him. Taller" has done many other things to many other things as great. the girl in his buggy, drove to an undertaker's, gave him a death certificate, and picton was aroused, and the body was dis-ople to bring forth the music there was in attention of the police and the Society for gave him the full sentence the law pro-

while holding the office. The sentences imposed on criminals by him will aggregate in round numbers 8,000 years. Undge Smyth gained the name while on the bench as Recorder of being the sterniest, as well as the kindest, of judges. Henry Weich, the veteran deputy of the office of the clerk of the General Sessions been erroneously censured for this alleged sternness, ly censured for this alleged sternness, budge Henry E. Gildersleeve, now on the bench. He it was who declined to case suspending sentences when a Western left in a Hester street gin mill by a Journal staff artist.)

The most notable trials before Judge taining money under false pretences, and Judge Gildersleeve's decision is the stand Judge Gi

Ashore.

Wear Full Naval

Uniform.



"Yaller," the Dog Who Captures Criminals, and Policeman Foley, His Master. (Sketched from life by a Journal staff artist.)

## Unhappiest of Women.

A Parisian Wife Whose Husband Made Her His Mistress' Servant.

Spent His Leisure Moments in Conceiving Schemes of Cruelty.

Forced Her and Six Children to Live in a Windowless Attic.

SCOFFED AT HER PLEAS OF LOVE.

At Last She Revolts and Throws Vitriol in the Face of the Woman for Whose Sake She Has Been Degraded.

Paris, Jan. 17 .- Of all unhappy women, Ellen Miller has been the most unhappy. A priest stood at the door of her cell the other day talking to her about heaven. "You are wasting time, reverend father,"

she said. "Tell me about hell."

The good man described to her the pains and penalties which await the unrepentant.
"Is that all? It is not so bad after all!"
And she turned back to her loaf of prison

Living, she had breathed the acrid heat of the pit. She can laugh at Lucifer, for she has been tortured by the worst hus-band a woman ever had; her soul has been so seared and cauterized by his tormenting that she is entirely lacking sensitiveness. Here is her story: The Millers were foreigners-Poles-and Miller was a tallor in Paris. Three children came to Mrs. Miller in less than three years, and her once pretty face grew worn and pinched. Miller was prosperous in a small way, and there was a servant in the little flat. This servant worked all day, as servants do in a small bousehold, but her cheeks were red for all that. Her name was Sarah Wattman. When Maler was in the Jocose stage of unpleasantness he used to tell Mrs. Miller that Sarah's cheeks looked like rosy apples, and her own like apples that had been dried. At this Mrs. Miller

would cry.

Before the fourth child came Miller had begun to neglect his business, and to explain to himself that he was an unlucky person, cursed with a family whose increase encumbered him, and he resolved New York's

Nautical Saloon.

Increase encumbered him, and he resolved to go to London. He took his wife with him, and in London a fifth child was born. Now there are men who like to have five children, but Miller saw his wife grow thinner and paler, and began to reason, as he believed, against Fate, saving:

"My wife is unhappy.

"Her appearance is that of a hag.

"Her children annoy me.

"I cannot restore her to youth, childlessness and the pursuit of happiness.

"But I can go away, begin a new life alone, and not think about her.

"She will not like it, but she is unhappy as it is. It is better to save one out of a wrecked crew than that all should sink together."

All Hands of the Place's Crew

DRINKS AND SONGS OF THE SEA.

DRINKS AND SONGS OF THE SEA.

Everything is in Ship Shape Except the Customers, Who Take Too Much Baliast Aboard.

There is a saloon near Vesey and Greenwich streets, in New York, where a drink can be ordered in the most correct nautical language, and served by a ship's officer dressed in full naval uniform. The bartendary and is crew of assistants appear in naval dress, which includes swords and interpretations. in naval dress, which includes swords and in

caps, and glistening stars and badges. This novel crew comes on duty every evening at 7 o'clock. During the day drinks are served by regular orthodox bartenders in white aprons and shirt sleeves.

The scene in this quaint little cabin of a saloon is so realistic that it is difficult for the visitor to realize that he is not on shipbourd. The entrance is from one of New York's busiest thoroughfares. One steps through a low doorway into a room which looks for the world like the main cabin of an old-time China packet.

Her fare and her children's fare to Paris. And there she found Miller living with Sarch Wattman. He said to her:

"I don't want you. When I don't want a woman I don't want to support her. It is bad enough to have to pay for what I don't want you can't provide for them, leave them on the steps of the nearest church. You can earn your living if you are not hampered with them. At any rate, don't bother me. If you do I shall go away from here. That is, if you bother me very much. And, after all, I don't think you can do that. The law will not help you much. And, after all, I don't care for it. As long as I can buy a man a drink I can find a man to say I am a good fellow. Good day-I'm

Several old brass ship lamps hang from the ceiling by chains, which have seen years of service at sea. Several very old and dilapidated figureheads which have faced the storms of many years at sea stare faced the storms of many years at sea stare and the storms of many years at sea stare and the storms of many years at sea stare and the storms of many years at sea stare and the storms of the building in which Miller and Sarah Wattman had their flat. Perhaps he did it for the joke of the situation. At any

faced the storms of many years at sea stare at the scenes of revelry from corners. The walls are hung with relies of many voyages. Pieces of rope taken from famous vessels decorate walls and ceiling. Then there are the old prints of vessels and portraits of famous captales and stirring marine views. Many of these relies are rare and correspondingly valuable. The curious furniture of this ship saloon also include a number of models of famous vessels themselves by sallors during some famous voyage. The crowning feature of these decorations is the old flags. The Stars and Stripes are to be seen everywhere. Many of these flags have fonded from historic battleships through the strip of the strain of the strain and the place in his regard, which you formerly occupied. We are not very wall off.